

• A DELL COMIC •
DELL
• A DELL COMIC •

JUNE 10¢

and Tom Jerry comics



52 Pages
All Comics



A DELL COMIC •
DELL •
A DELL COMIC •

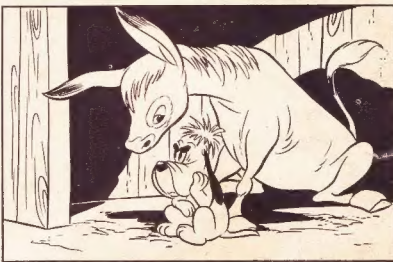
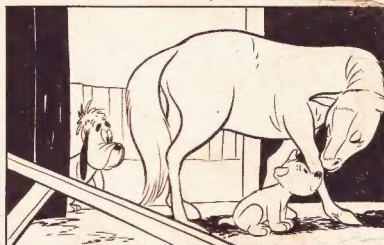
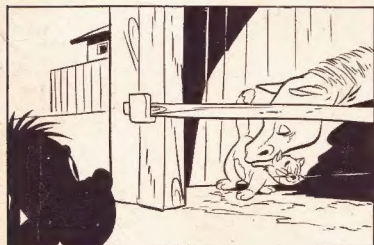
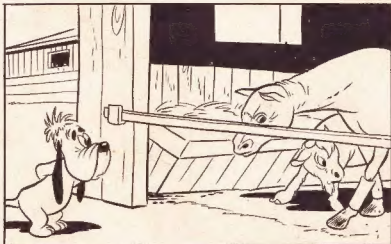
JUNE 10¢

Tom and Jerry comics



52 Pages
All Comics

DRORY



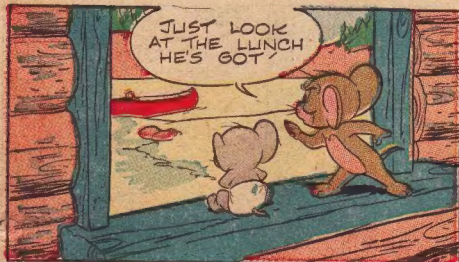
TOM & JERRY COMICS, Vol. 1, No. 83, June, 1951. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Re-entered as second-class matter May 9, 1949, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions in U. S. A., \$1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents; foreign subscriptions, \$2.00 per year; Canadian subscriptions \$1.20 per year. Copyright, 1951, by Loew's Incorporated. Printed in U. S. A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

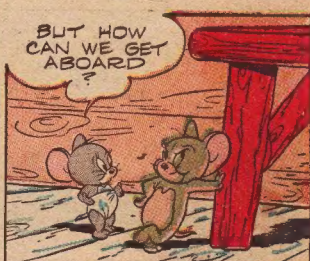
M-G-M-CARTOONS
present

TOM and JERRY

I'M GOIN' ON A
CANOE TRIP BY
MYSELF! NO MICE
ARE GONNA RUIN
THIS VACATION!



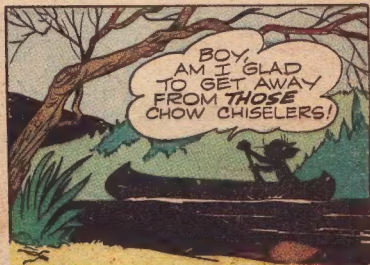
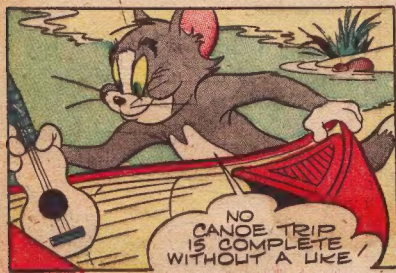
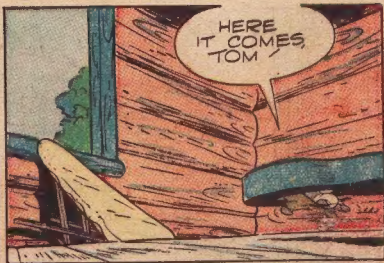
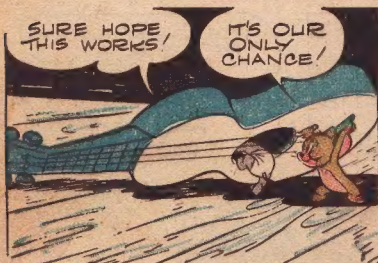
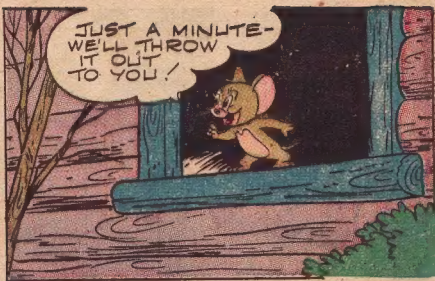
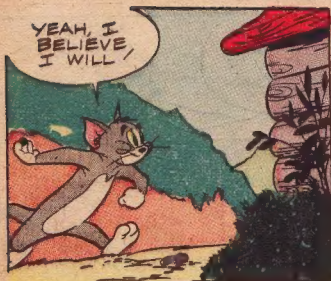
HE'S TAKIN' EVERY
BIT OF FOOD
IN THE HOUSE
WITH HIM!

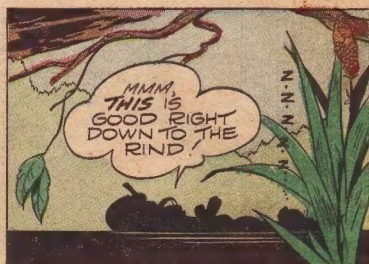
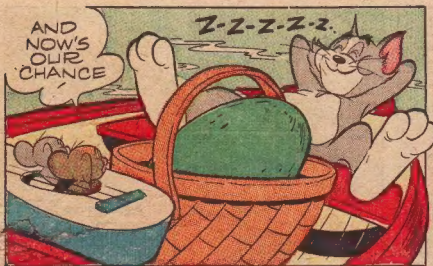
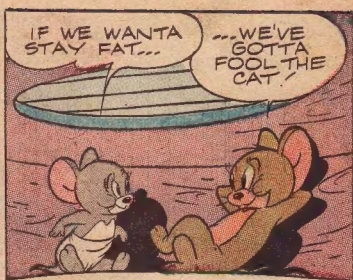


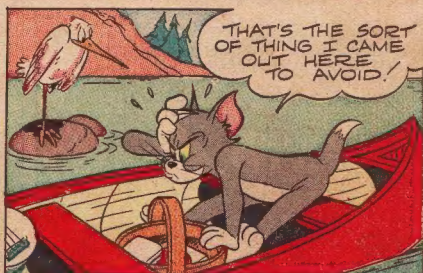
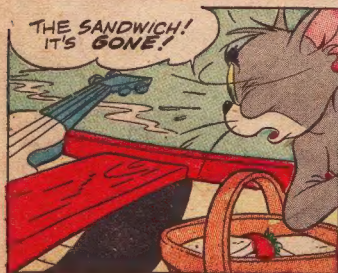
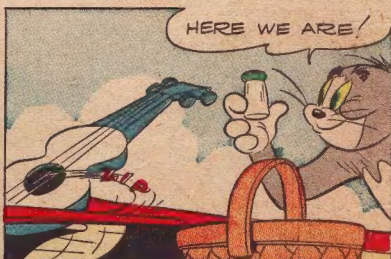
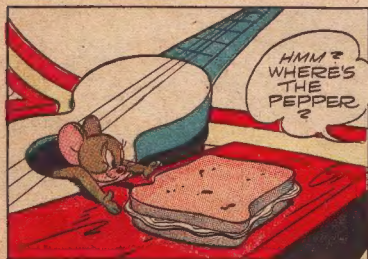
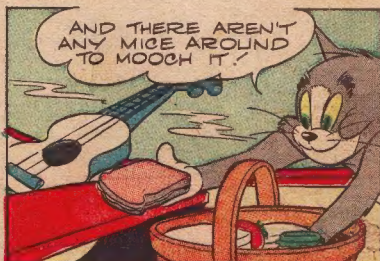
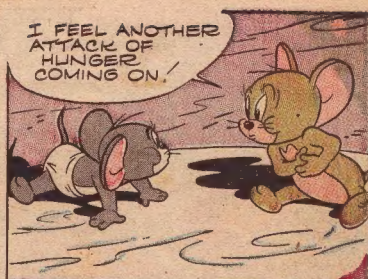
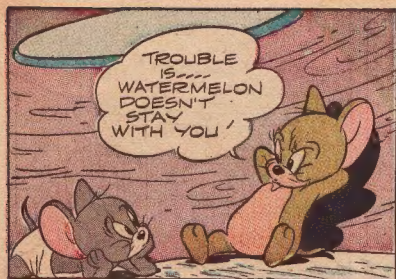
NOW LET'S
SEE...WONDER
IF I'VE
FORGOTTEN
ANYTHING?

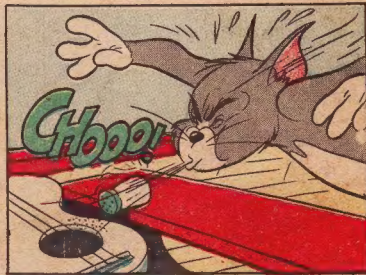
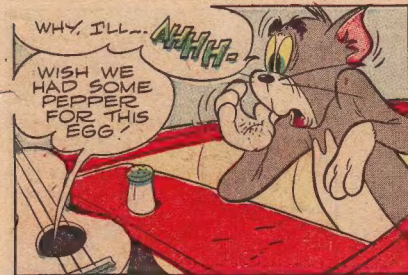
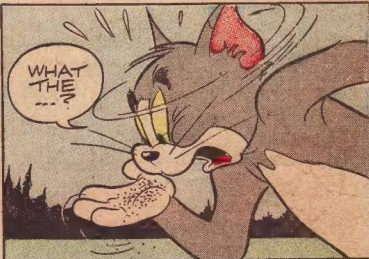
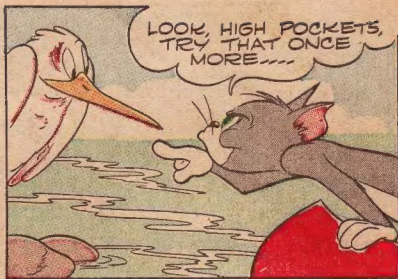
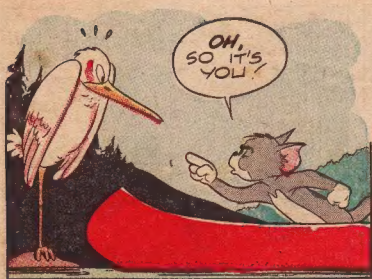
I'VE
GOT A
HUNCH!

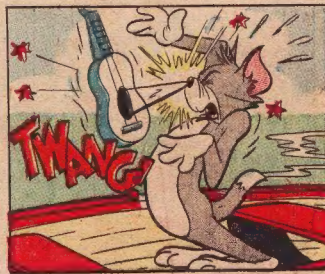
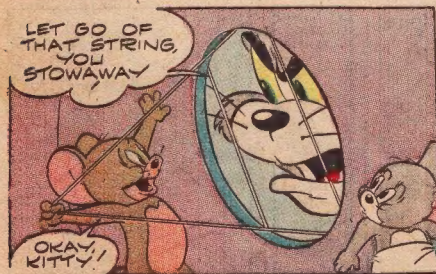
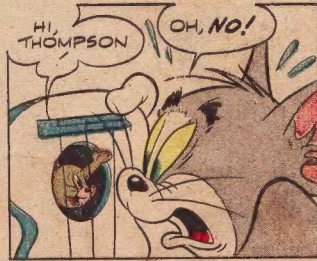
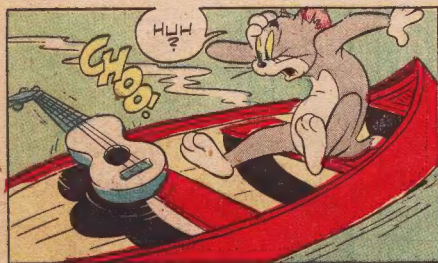
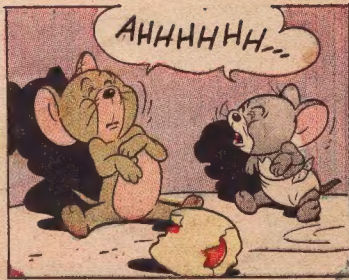
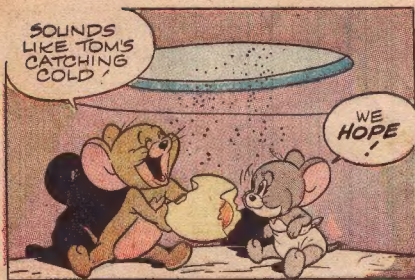
HEY, TOM, DON'T
YOU WANT TO
TAKE YOUR
UKULELE?

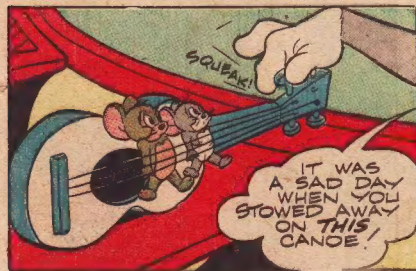
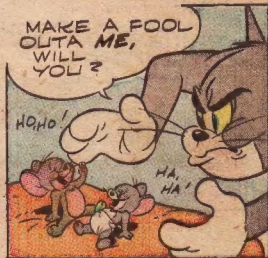
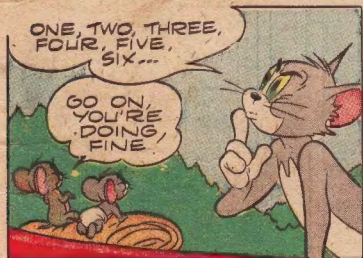
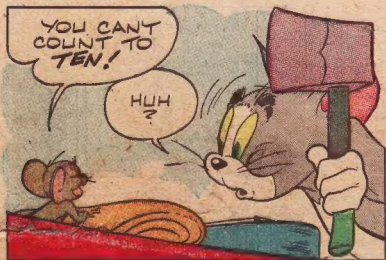
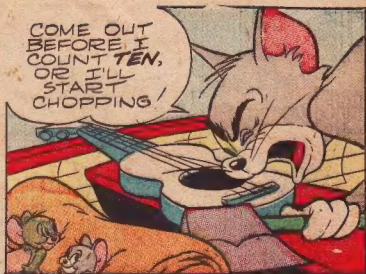
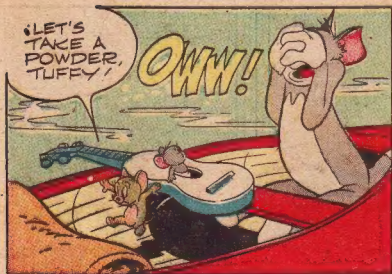


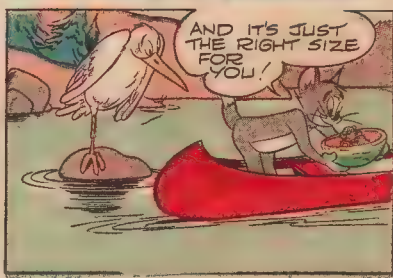
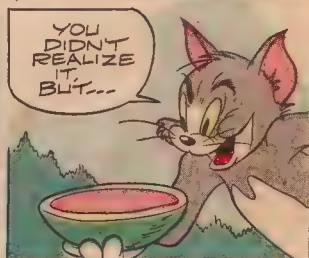
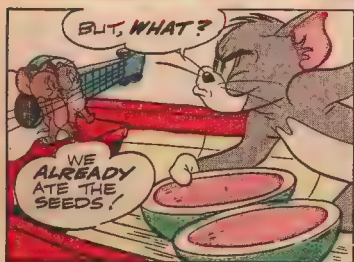
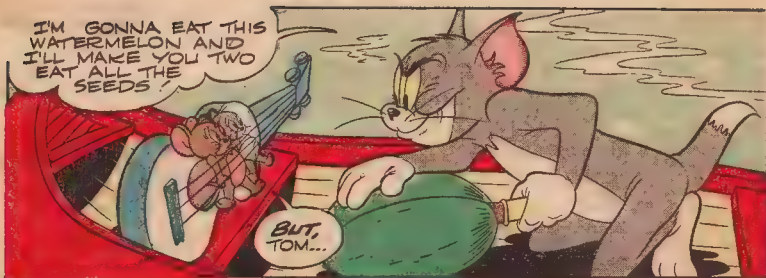


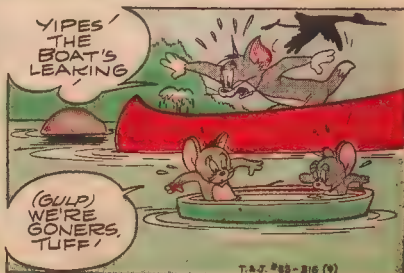
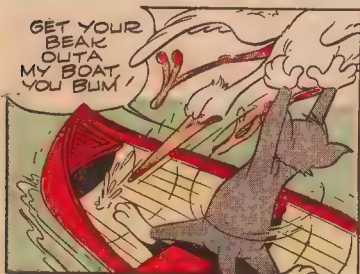
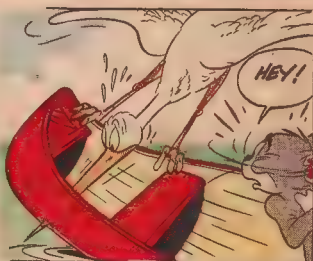
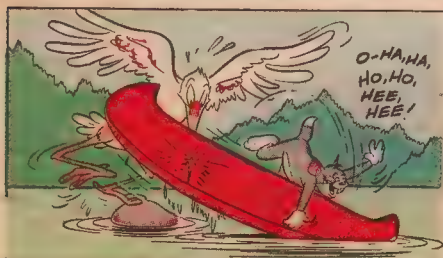
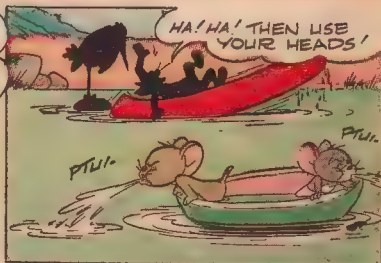
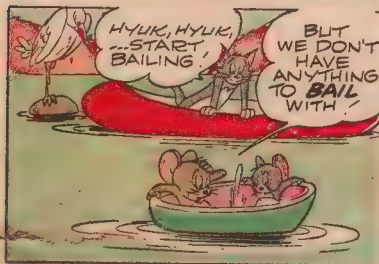
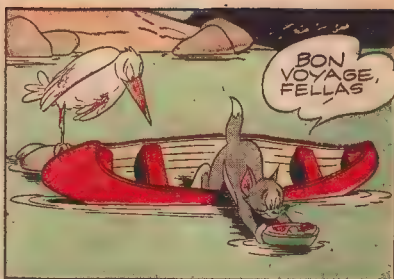
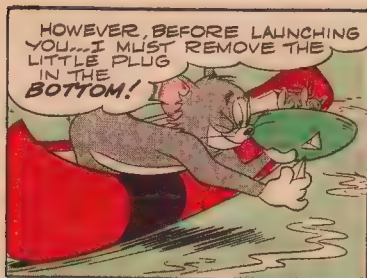


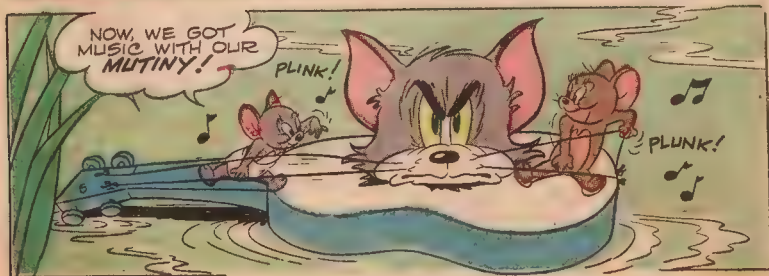
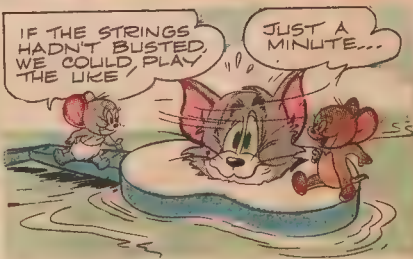
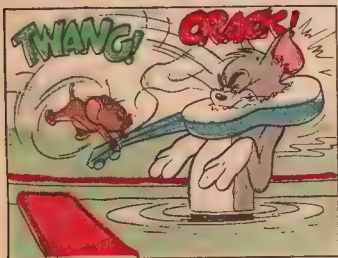
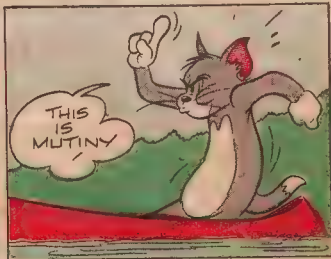
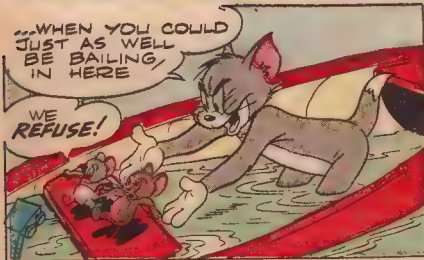
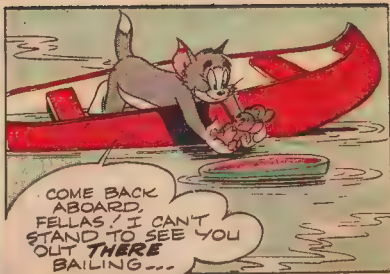




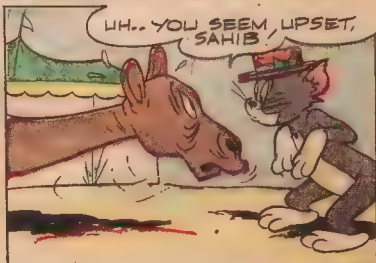
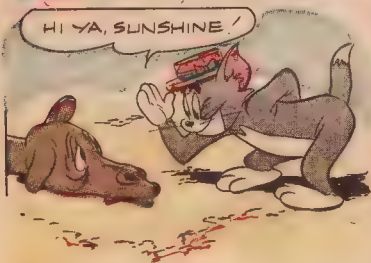
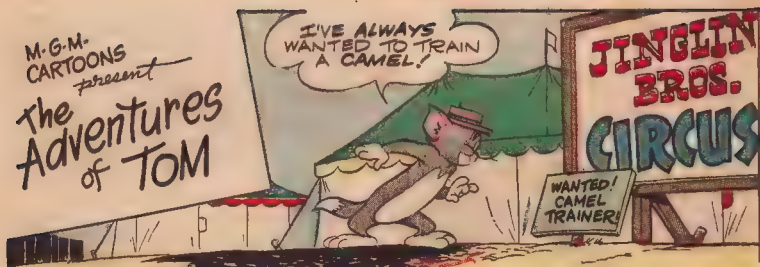




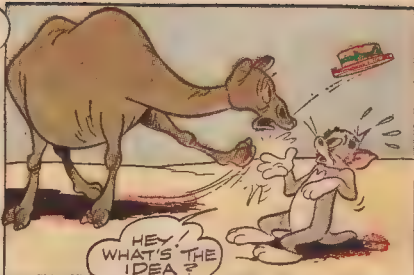




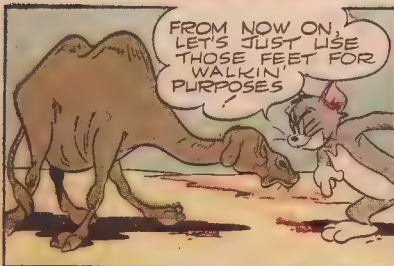
M.G.M. CARTOONS
present
The Adventures of TOM



DIDN'T YOU EVER SEE
A STRAW HAT BEFORE?



FROM NOW ON,
LET'S JUST USE
THOSE FEET FOR
WALKIN'
PURPOSES



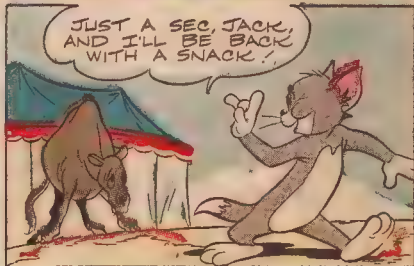
WHEN YOU START
EATING, THOUGH, YOUR
DISPOSITION WILL
IMPROVE



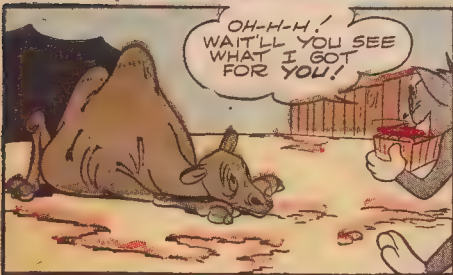
MAYBE HE DOESN'T LIKE
HAY AND THE USUAL
STUFF. I'LL GET HIM
SOMETHING
DIFFERENT



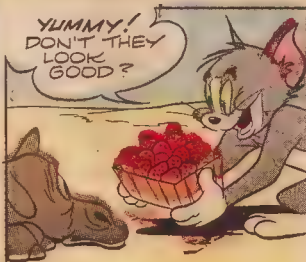
JUST A SEC, JACK,
AND I'LL BE BACK
WITH A SNACK

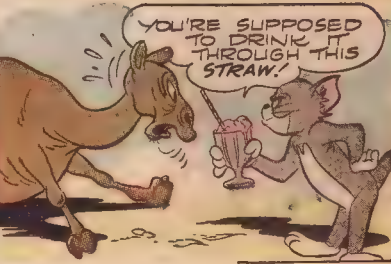
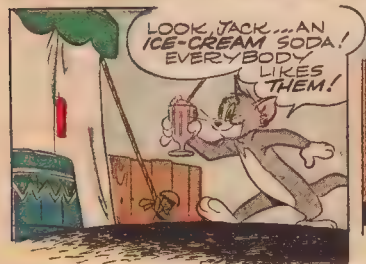
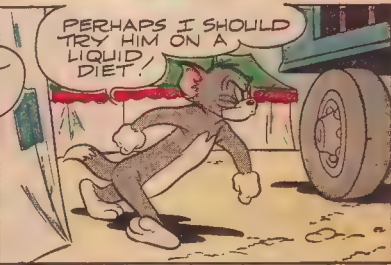
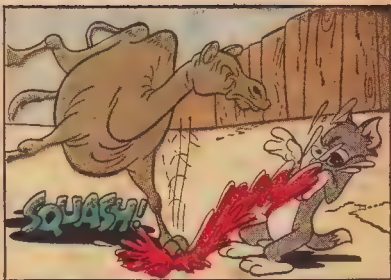
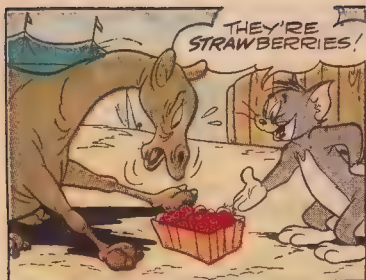


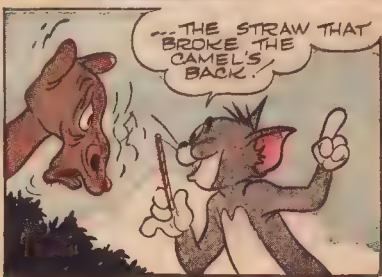
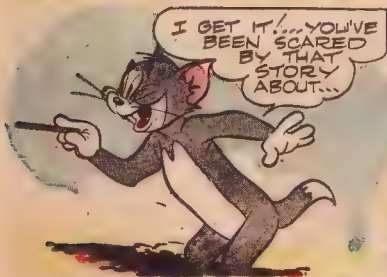
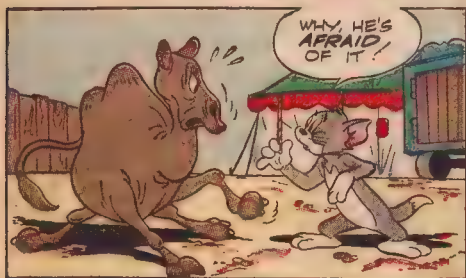
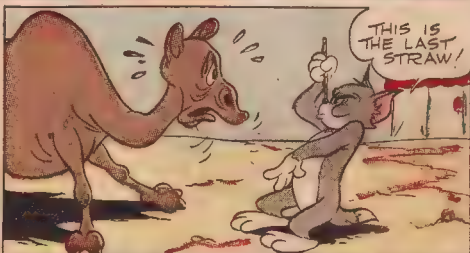
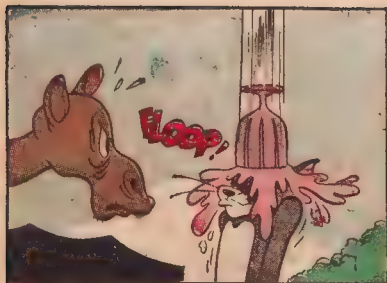
OH-H-H!
WAIT'LL YOU SEE
WHAT I GOT
FOR YOU!

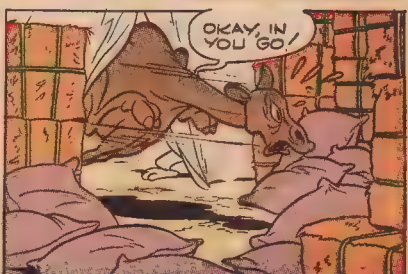
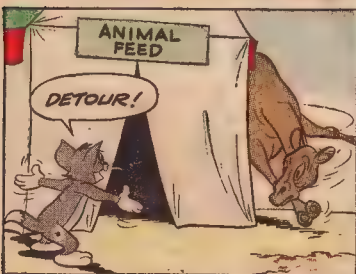
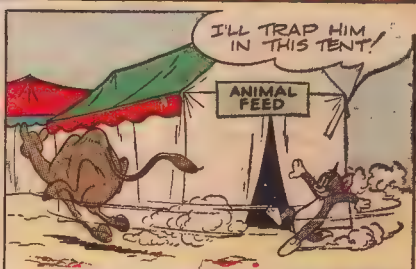
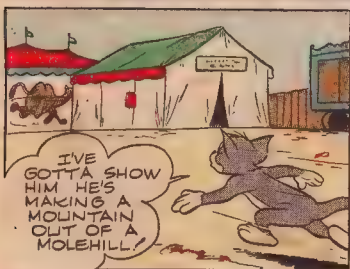
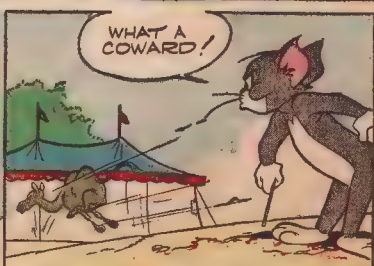
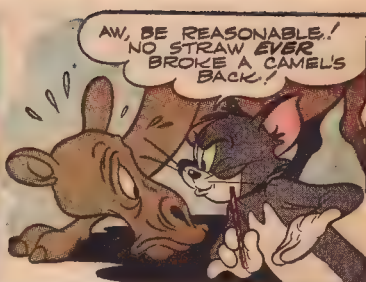
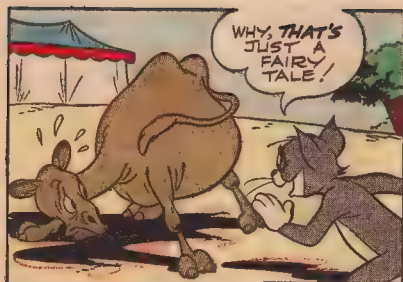


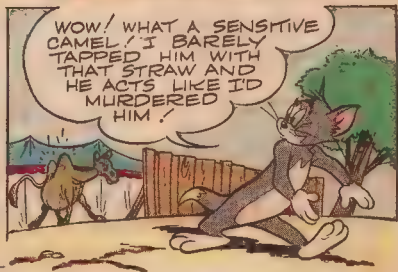
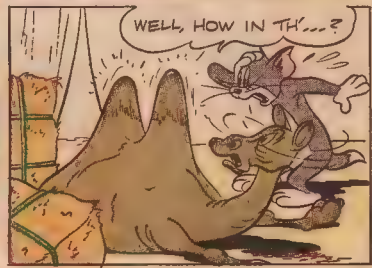
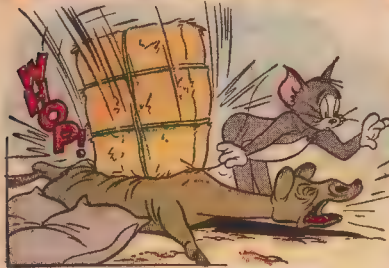
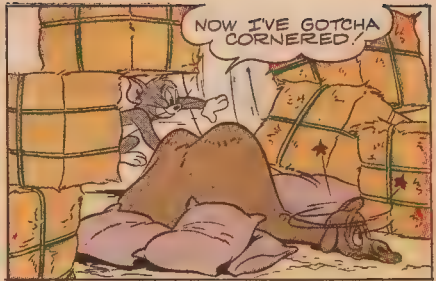
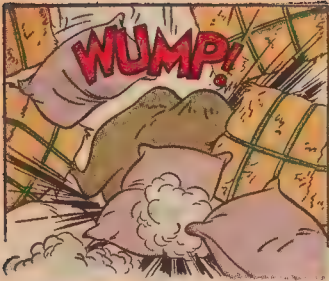
YUMMY!
DON'T THEY
LOOK
GOOD?



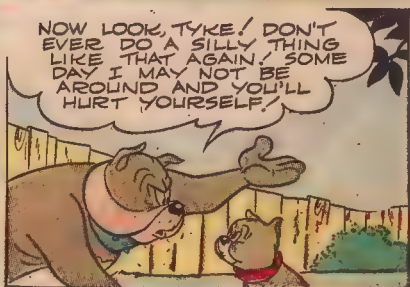
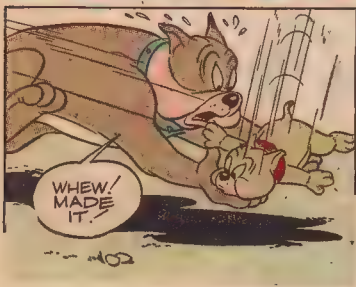
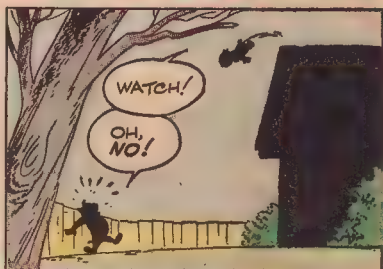
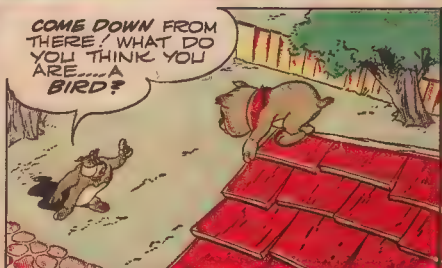






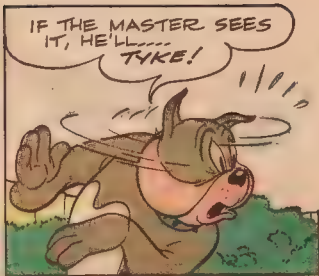


M-G-M-CARTOONS
present
BIG SPIKE
and
LITTLE TYKE





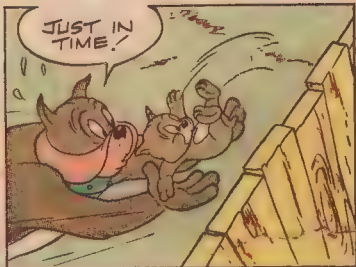
COME ON AND HELP ME CLEAN UP THE YARD. IT'S A MESS!



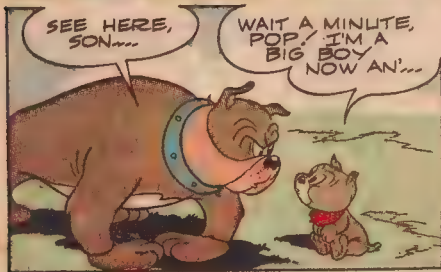
IF THE MASTER SEES IT, HE'LL-----
TYKE!



WATCH OUT!



JUST IN TIME!



SEE HERE, SON---

WAIT A MINUTE, POP. I'M A BIG BOY NOW AN'---



--AN' IT'S ABOUT TIME I WAS ON MY OWN. HOW CAN I LEARN ANYTHING WITH YOU FOLLOWING ME AROUND ALL THE TIME?

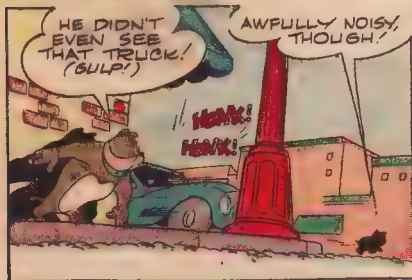
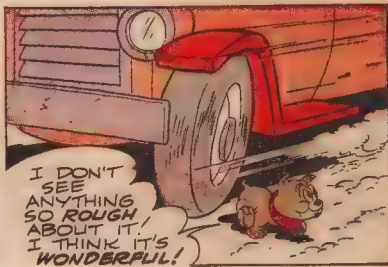
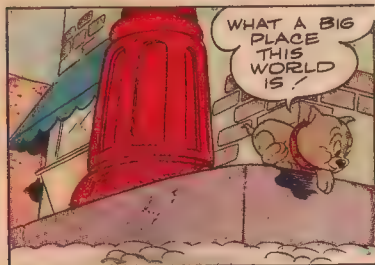
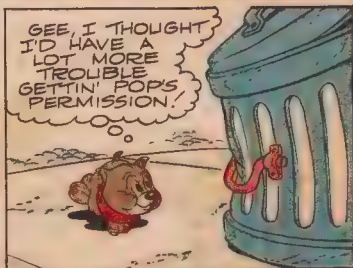
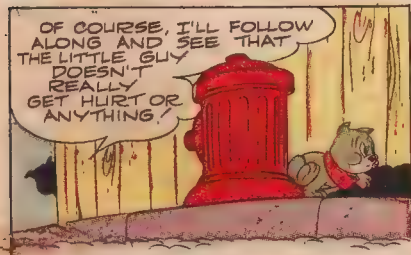
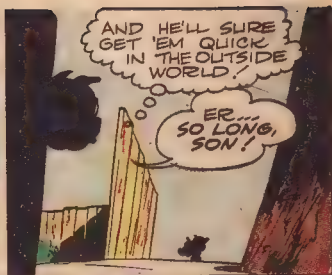


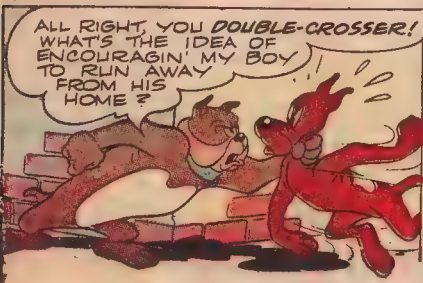
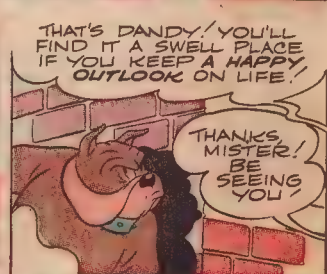
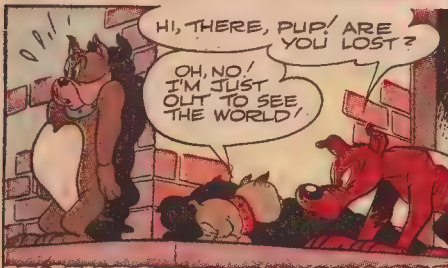
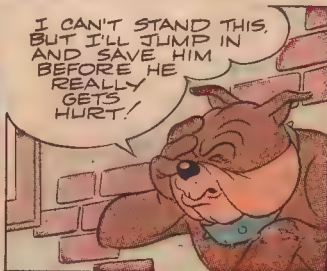
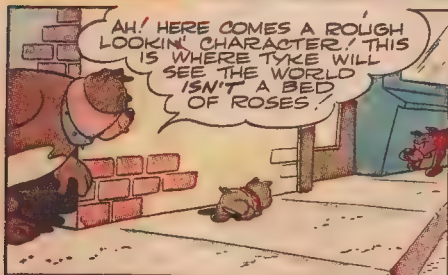
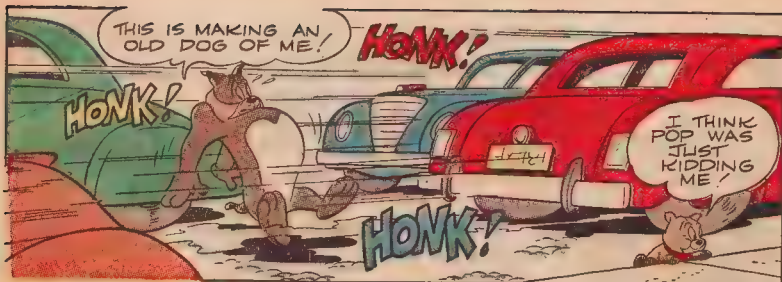
I'M GOING OUT IN THE WORLD, ALL BY MYSELF. IT'S FOR MY OWN GOOD, POP!

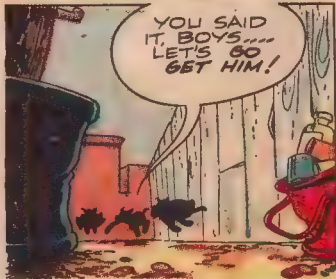
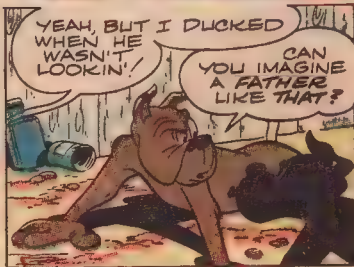
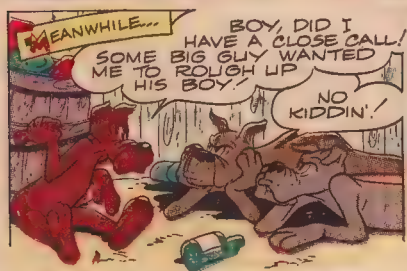
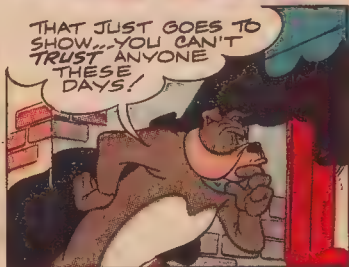
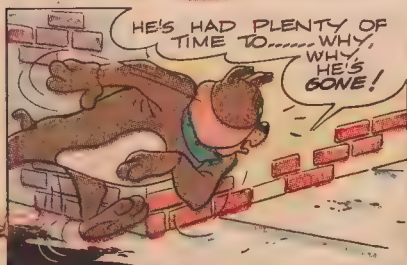
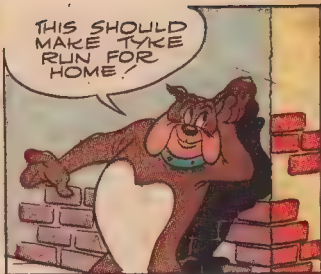
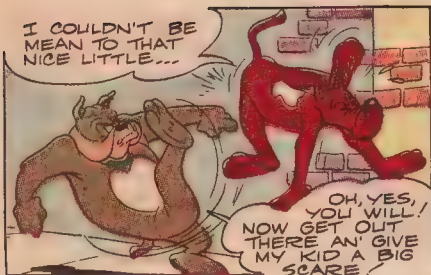


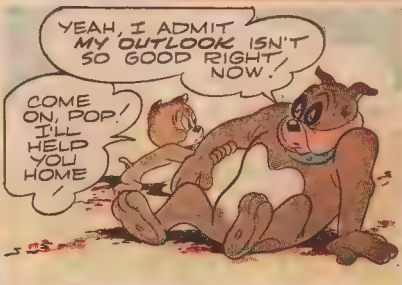
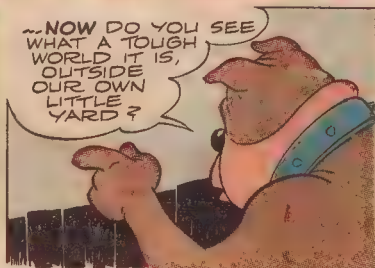
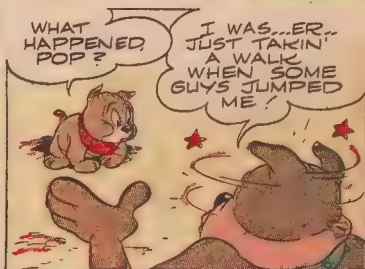
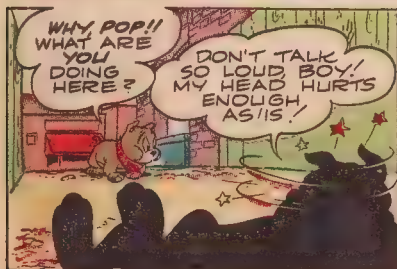
BUT, SON--- YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A **ROUGH** WORLD IT IS OUTSIDE OUR LITTLE YARD!

I'LL NEVER REALLY FIND OUT ABOUT IT TILL I STRIKE OUT--- ALONE!









BERTIE BIRD SEES THE WORLD

COPYRIGHT, 1951, BY
WESTERN PRINTING & LITHO CO.



"I'm going away tomorrow," young Bertie Bird announced one bright morning, as he and his friends nibbled cake crumbs in the schoolyard.

"Where to?" asked George Goldfinch.

"Everywhere. I'm going to see the world!"

"Ho-ho!" jeered Red Robin and George Goldfinch, "you'll be back home by sundown."

Bertie's pretty feathers ruffled. "No, I won't! I'm going to see the world if it takes me two whole days!"

The sun was just peeking over Ridge Hill when Bertie soared high to greet the new morning. Sleepy-eyed tenants of Apple Tree Lane, politely smothered yawns with wing tips as they muttered, "Ho Hum—see you this afternoon, Bertie."

A few hours from home, Bertie faced his first adventure. He saw little children flying kites high on a windy hill.

"Kites," he scoffed, "silly-looking things. Not one of 'em can fly as high as I."

Turning his back on his bright paper rivals, he zoomed into the wide blue yonder. But suddenly a monster appeared before him!

A huge yellow kite had escaped from the eager hands of its owner. Yellow Kite's tail flapped gaily as the wind tossed her directly into Bertie's path. Racing high above her, Bertie dove, doing a loop. He twisted, turned, climbed steeply, but could not scare off this intruder of his sky! Swish-z-zz-zz! Bertie tried to duck, but R-r-rr-rr-rzzip—Wham! Blump! He collided, head-on, with that old Yellow Kite! Dizzy and

shaken from the bump, Bertie tried to free himself, but a sharp pain stabbed his right wing. He was entangled in torn scraps of the shattered Yellow Kite and bulleting towards the earth!

"Oh-ooo- I—I—can't get my breath!" Bertie panted, closing his eyes in fright.

And then—ker-plop!—Bertie landed on something soft but firm! Fearfully, he opened his eyes. But a gentle hand and a soothing voice assured him.

"Poor little bird," the voice said. "He's all tangled in the kite."

Holding Bertie gently, the kind hands unwound the fragments of the kite and set him free. Bertie tried to chirp his thanks, but pain stabbed his wing—he was hurt! He couldn't fly!

In a moment, Bertie found himself placed carefully inside a cap, by his new-found friend, and tucked in a safe corner of a huge room. Gratefully, he snuggled down in his new bed and soon was fast asleep.

Bertie did not know it, but he had fallen into the hands of the pilot of a huge plane! And soon the plane was winging its way, high above the world, carrying the sleeping Bertie to faraway places!

When, at last, Bertie awoke, the pain in his wing was gone and he was eager to be on his way. Hopping to the window ledge, Bertie looked around. "What is this?" he thought. "Where am I?" Puzzled, Bertie studied his new surroundings. And then, he discovered he was up—up—up in the air, and traveling faster than ever he could fly!

"Why!" exclaimed Bertie to himself, "I must be in a real airplane! And oh, me, oh, my," he added woefully, "all

that water down there must be the Big Pond my friend warned me about! I surely am seeing the world!" And, indeed, Bertie was seeing the world much faster than he knew!

When the plane landed at Havana, Bertie was released by the friendly pilot.

"Take it easy, li'l hitchhiker," he said, "and steer clear of runaway kites from now on."

Chirping his thanks, Bertie lifted his wings and flew off. And what a gay and exciting place he found—not at all like Ridge Hill and Apple Tree Lane! Gay señors and señoritas fed him new and exotic bits of food. And when he chirped and trilled to their lilting songs, they laughed and clapped their hands. If only Bertie's friends back home could see him now! Bertie wondered just what they would say!

And then, a queer thing happened—Bertie suddenly tired of the strange food and people and gay tunes. He thought of his friends at home and he longed for the peaceful haven of Apple Tree Lane. Yes—Bertie was homesick.

"Seeing the world is wonderful," Bertie said, "but home is best, after all." Heading for the airport, he circled round and round, searching for a familiar face or a friendly-looking plane. But not a one did he see!

"I'm lost. I don't know how to get home to Apple Tree Lane," Bertie sobbed. "What'll I do? I can't fly over that Big Pond all by myself."

Fluttering to a windowsill, Bertie rested his tired head against the pane. Then, suddenly, the window flew up and the familiar voice of his pilot friend exclaimed, "Well, if it isn't our little hitchhiker!"

Bertie's heart beat fast with joy and

he flapped his wings happily in recognition. Then he fluttered to his friend's shoulder.

"Ho-ho! What do you know," laughed the man, "our hitchhiker wants a ride home! Well, all of our passengers get round-trip tickets, even hitchhikers."

So before long, Bertie was on his way, over the Big Pond again. When at last, the huge plane landed near his home, Bertie almost burst with joy. Fluttering his wings in farewell to his friend, he headed for Apple Tree Lane.

And what an exciting homecoming Bertie had! Anxious family and friends surrounded him eager to hear about his trip.

"Where have you been, Bertie Bird," they demanded. "You've been gone three whole days!"

"Tut-tut," tutted Bertie, in a grand manner. "I've been seeing the world, just as I said I would."

"Wha-at?" exclaimed Suzie Swallow, round-eyed in surprise.

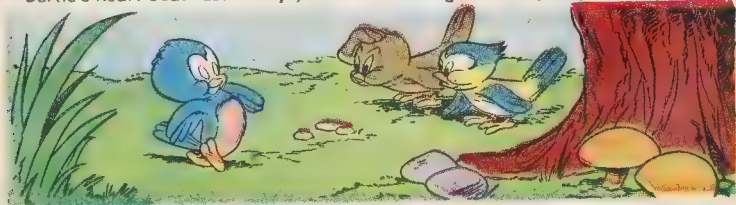
"You're fooling," piped up Red Robin.

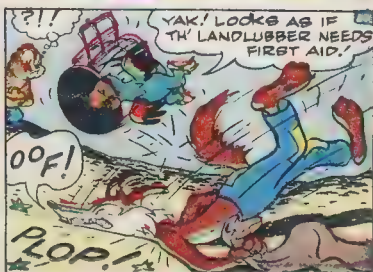
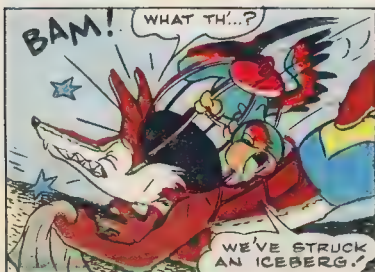
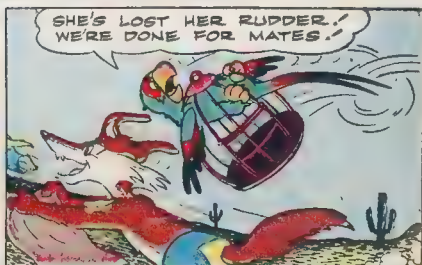
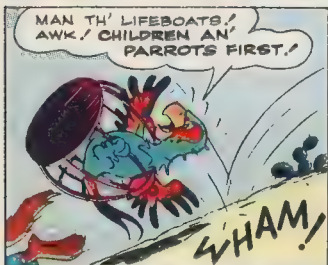
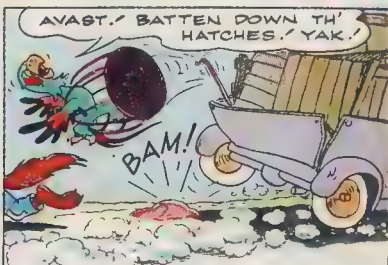
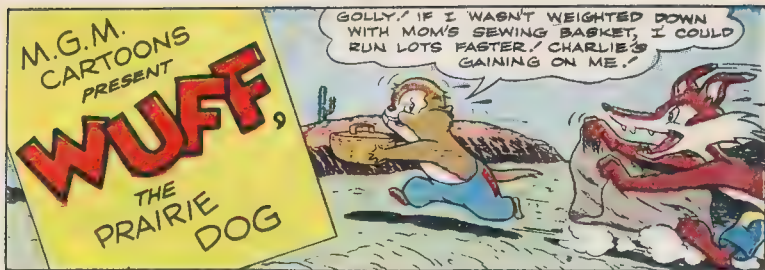
"No, I'm not," announced Bertie, the globe trotter. "I flew over a big pond called the Atlantic Ocean!" Bertie paused for a moment, while his friends opened their mouths in surprise. Then he dropped his most exciting bit of news:

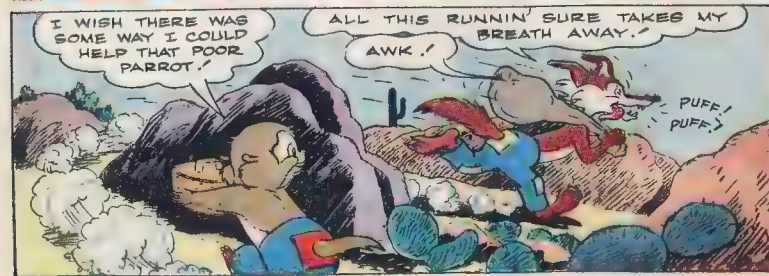
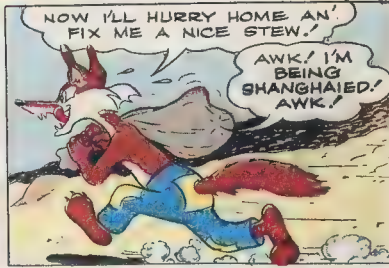
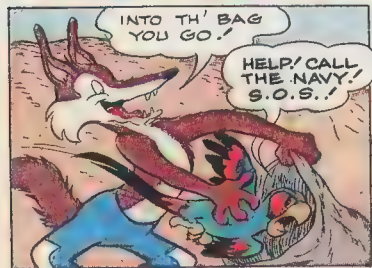
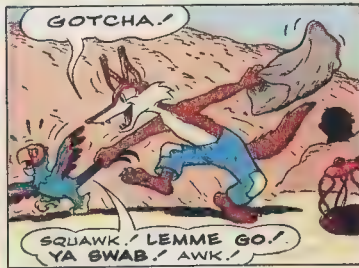
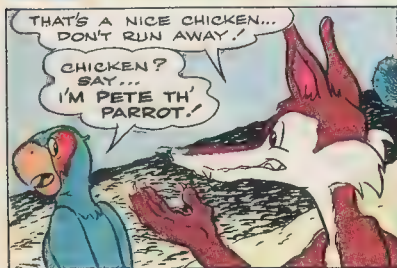
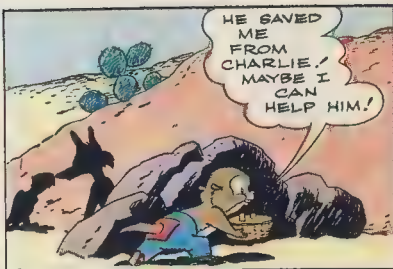
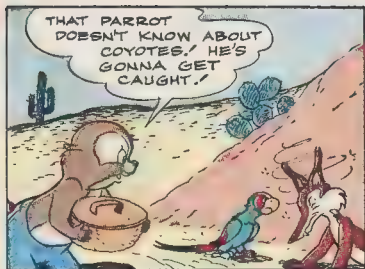
"And I spent the weekend in Havana!"

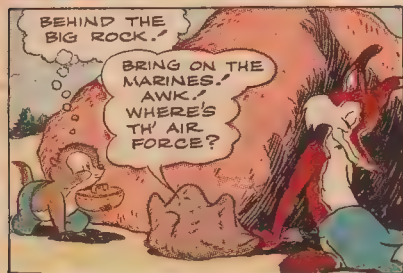
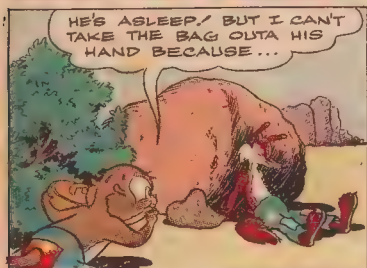
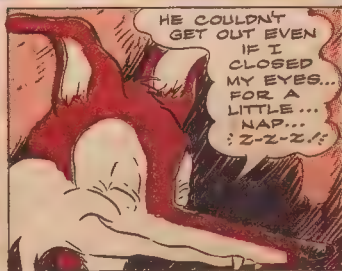
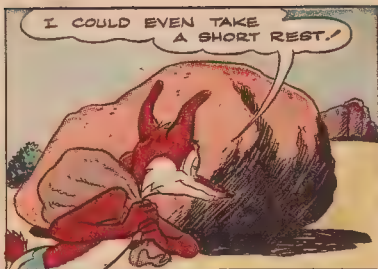
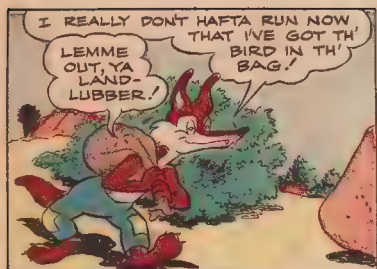
His friends doubled up with laughter. "What an imagination you have, Bertie," they howled.

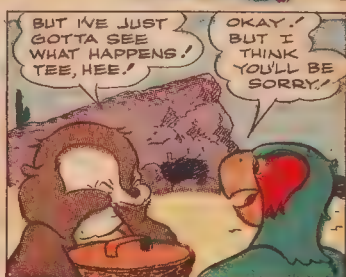
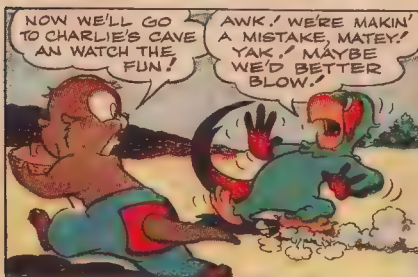
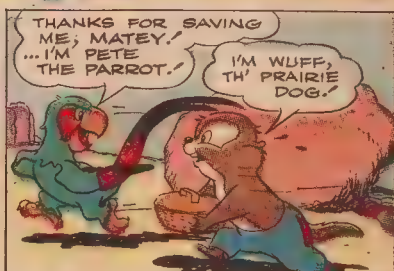
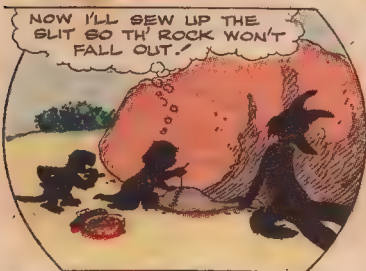
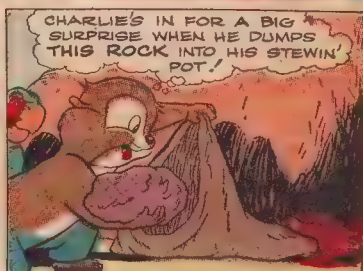
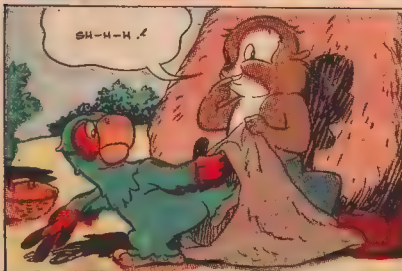
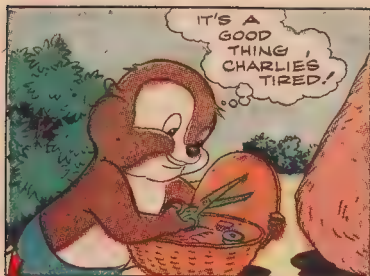
But lately, they all notice, that whenever Bertie hears Latin music, he seems to be doing the Rhumba! Now, wherever could Bertie Bird have learned a thing like that, they wonder!

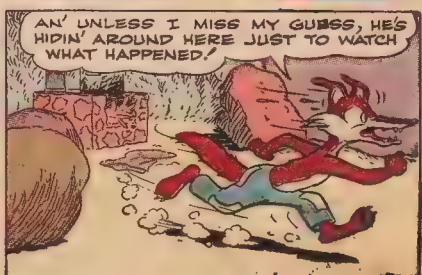
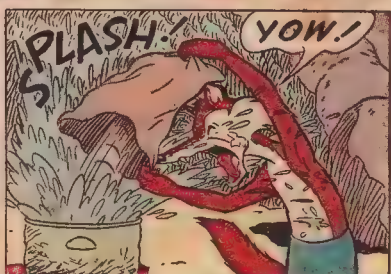
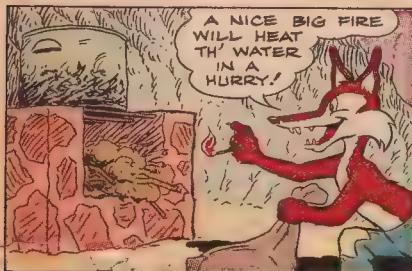
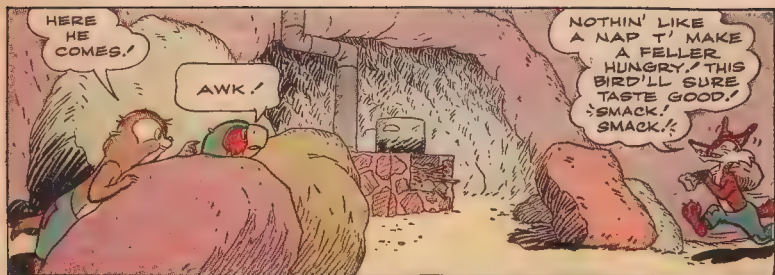


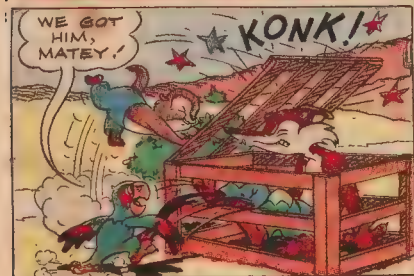
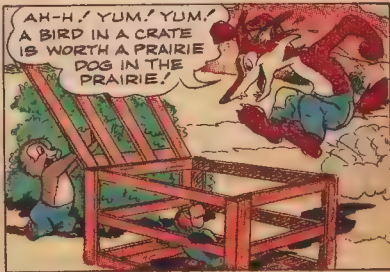
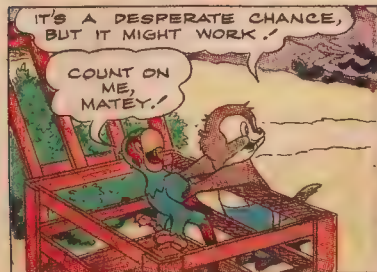
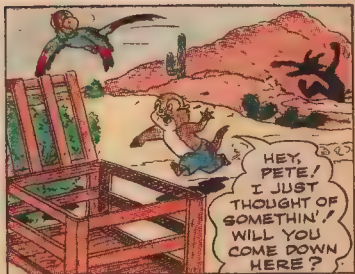
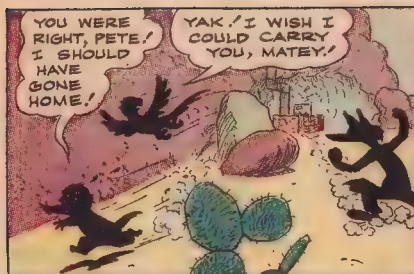






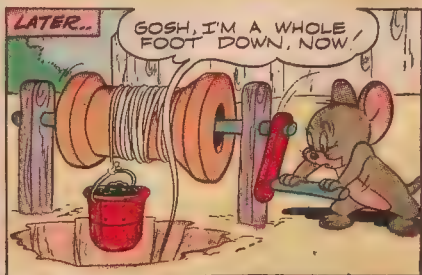
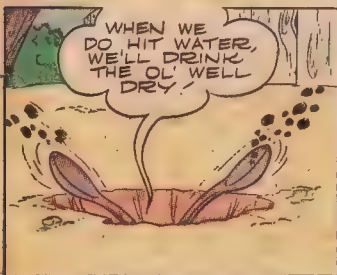
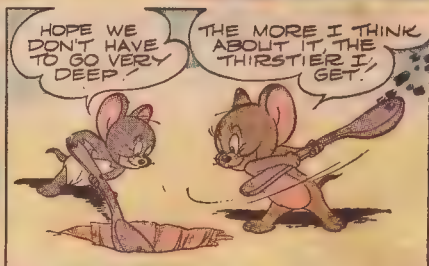
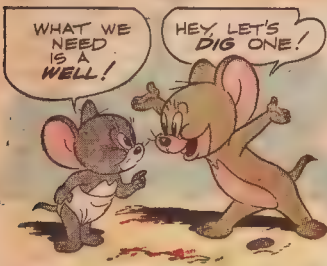
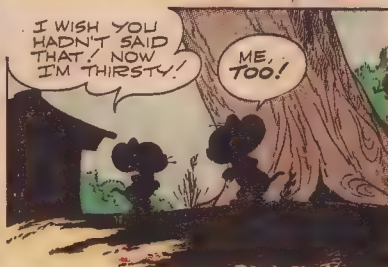
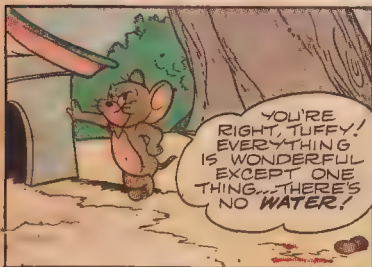


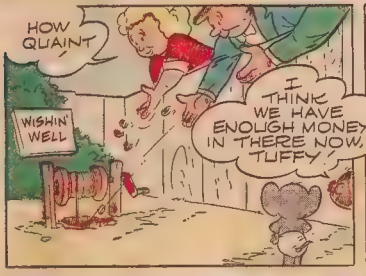
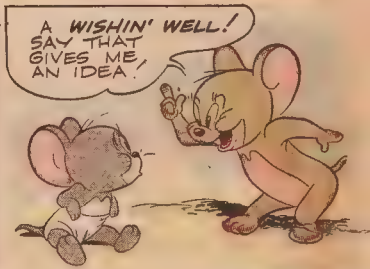
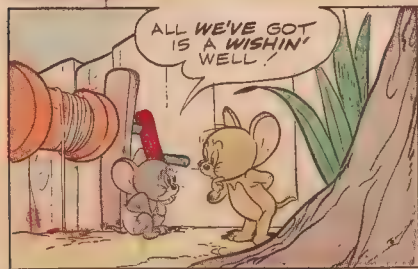
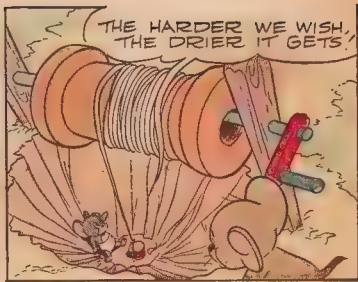
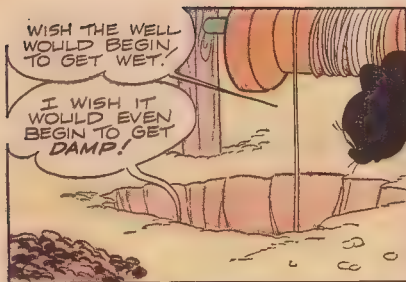




M-G-M. CARTOONS
present
**JERRY
and
TUFFY**

THIS IS THE
PERFECT SPOT
FOR OUR SUMMER
COTTAGE, JERRY!





M.G.M. CARTOONS

Present

Barney Bear and Benny Burro

I'M SICK AN' TIRED
OF REPLACIN' BROKEN
WINDOWS!

SORRY!

YOU AND
YOUR GOLF
BALL!

THAT'S THE THIRD
PANE YOU HAVE
SHATTERED THIS
WEEK!

IT'S MY
SLICE!

I'M TRYIN' TO
OVERCOME IT!

WELL, SLICE 'EM
AT YOUR OWN
HOUSE!

OKAY!

THERE-
THAT'S
BETTER!

BONK!

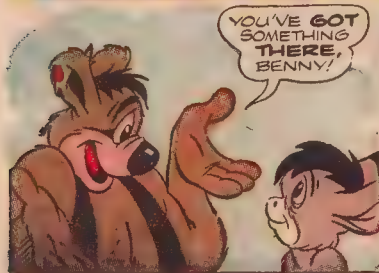
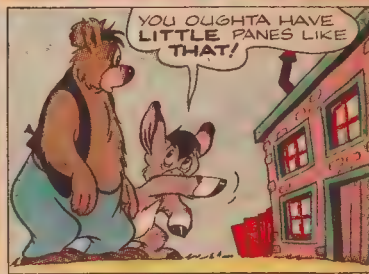
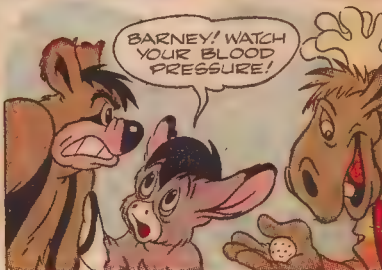
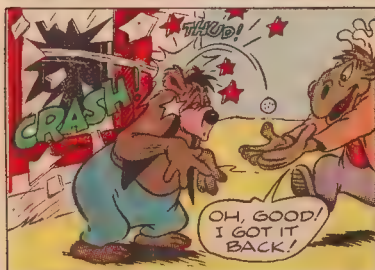
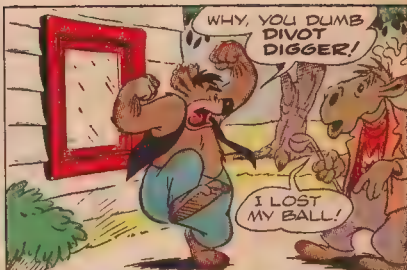
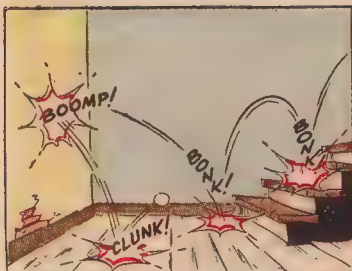
CRASH!

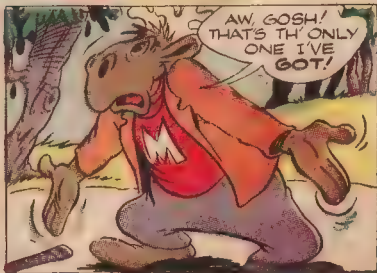
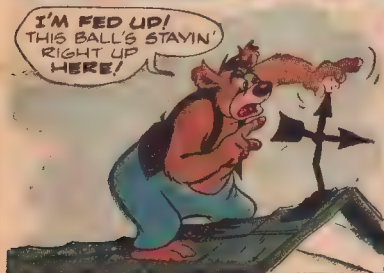
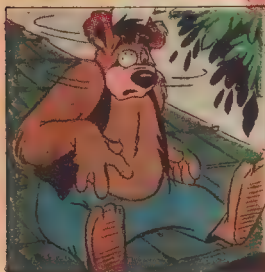
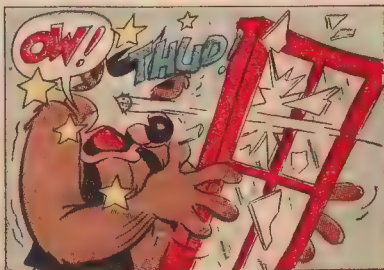
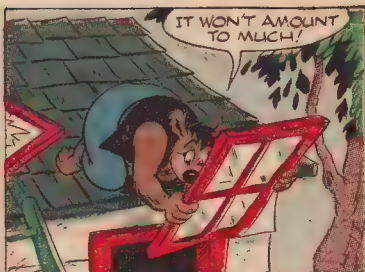
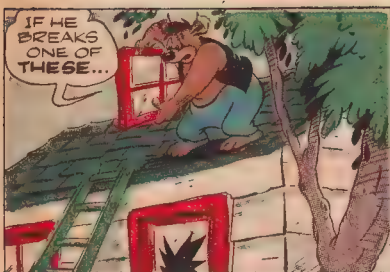
OH,
NO!

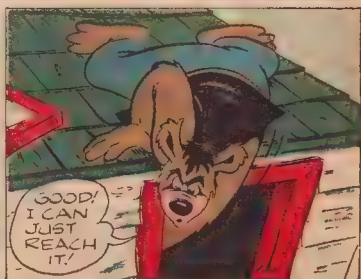
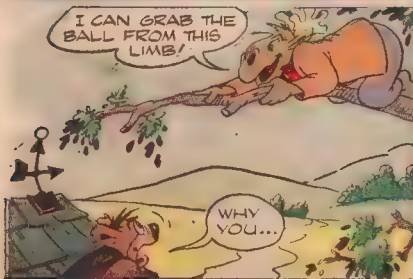
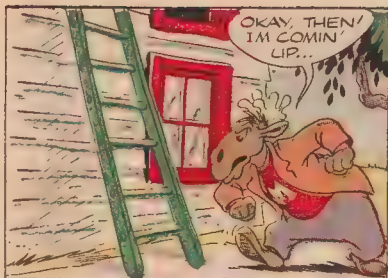
PLONK!

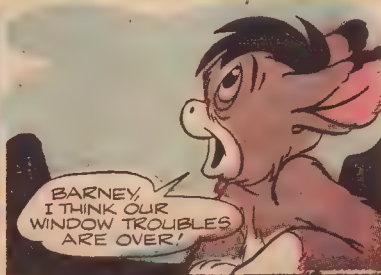
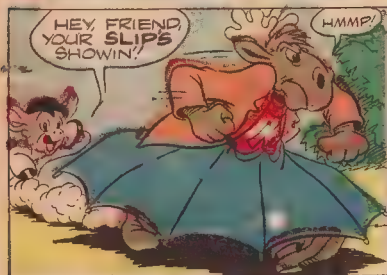
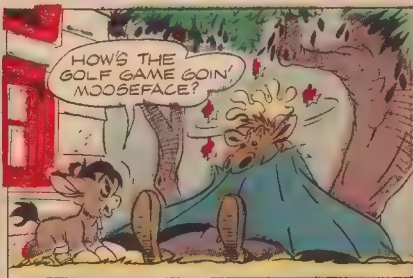
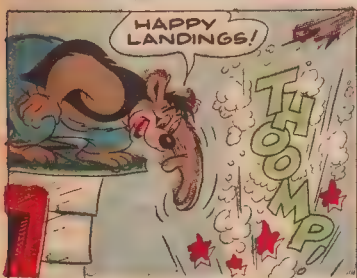
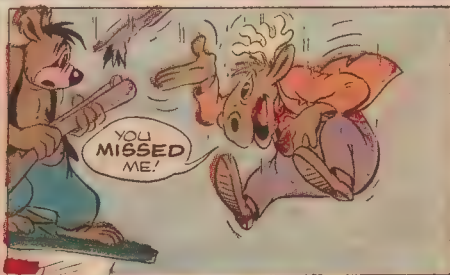
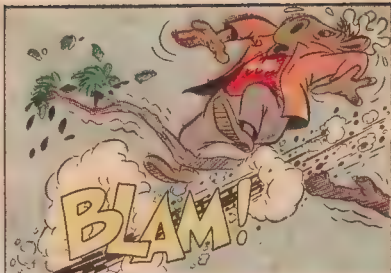
YOU DID
IT AGAIN!

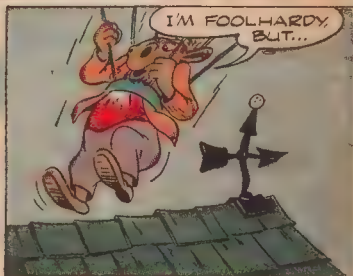
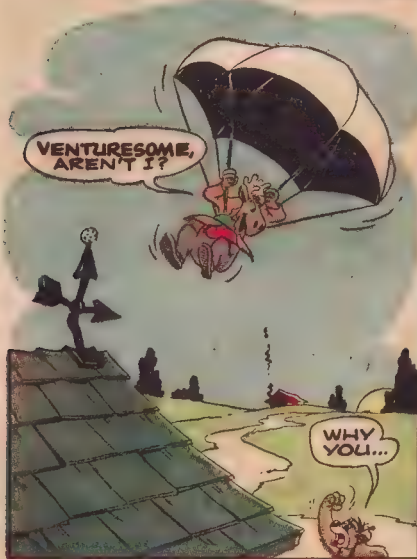
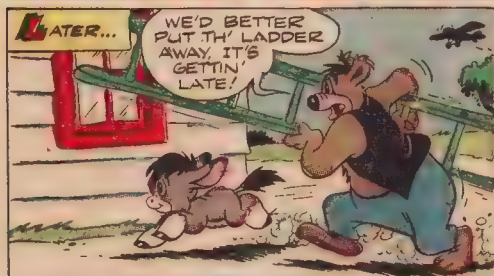
PLONK!
THUMP!

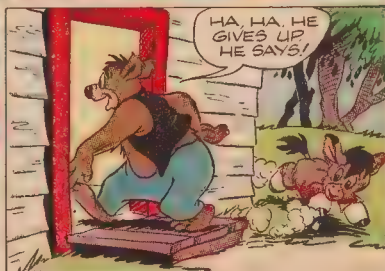
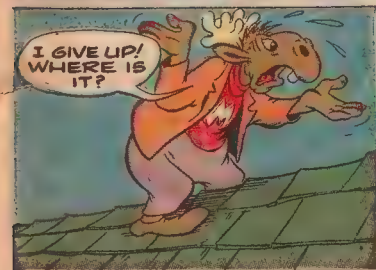
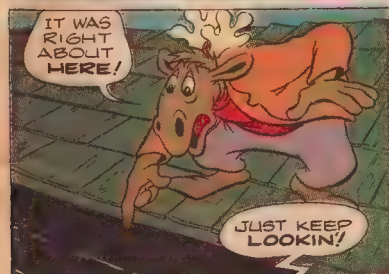
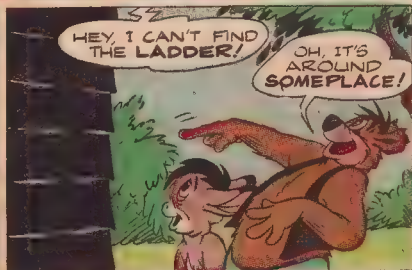
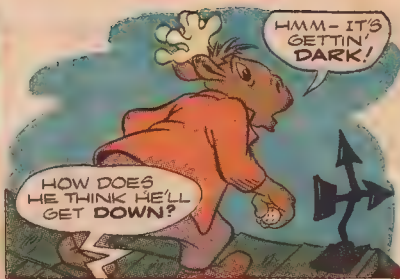


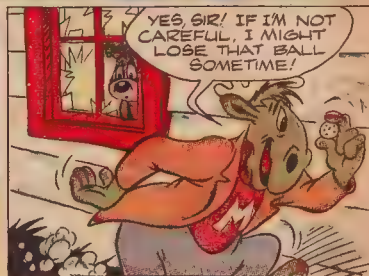
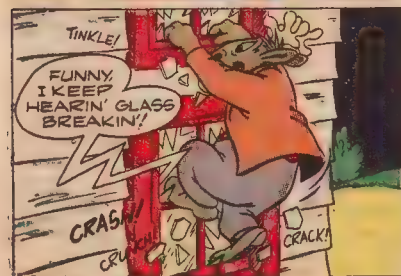
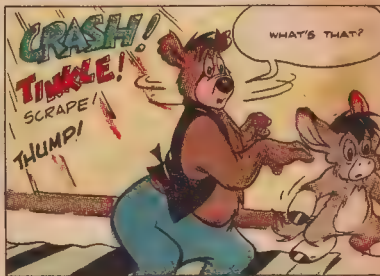
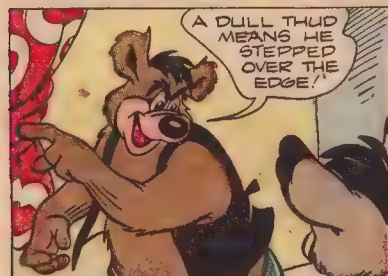
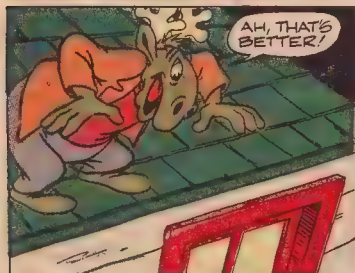
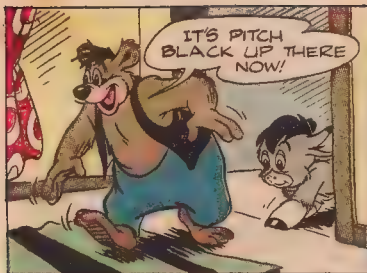






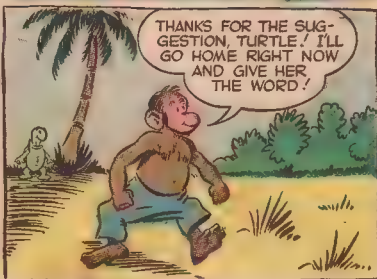
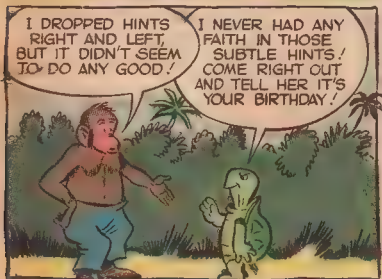
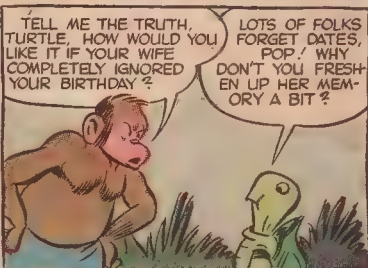
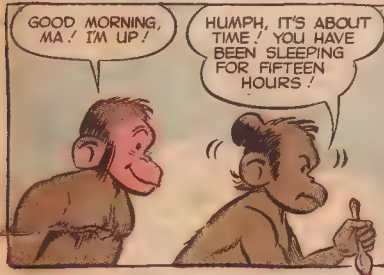
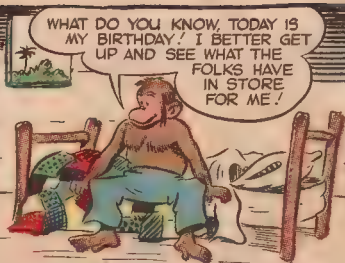


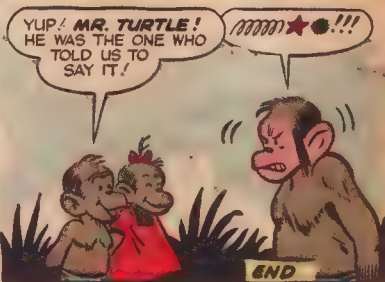
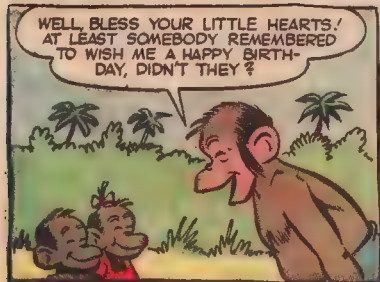
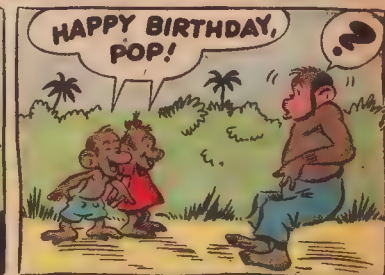
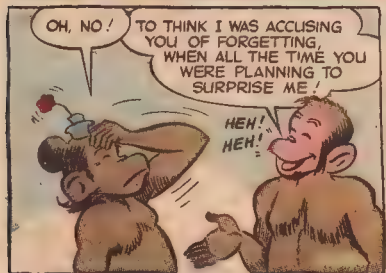
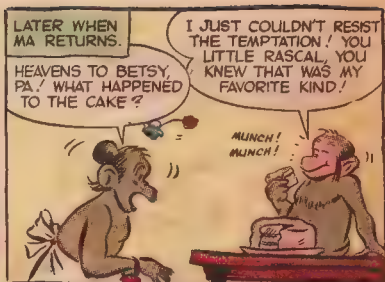
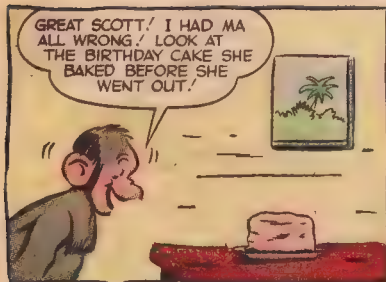




FLIP 'N' DIP

© COPYRIGHT, 1961, BY
WESTERN PUBLISHING & LITHO. CO.





M.G.M. CARTOONS

present

fuzzy and wuzzy

STAY AT HOME,
STAY AT HOME...
THAT'S ALL WE
EVER DO!

WISH WE COULD GO
ON A CAMPIN' TRIP
IN THE FOREST!

HEY, UNCLE BARNEY, WILL YOU
TAKE US CAMPIN'
IN THE WOODS?

ER... NO, BOYS, UH... CAMPIN'
OUT IS TOO... ER...
DANGEROUS!

WHY?

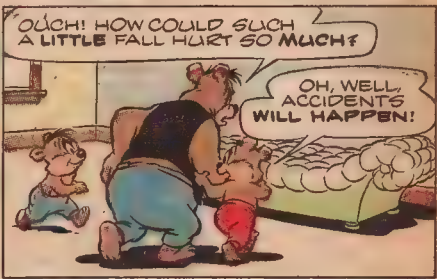
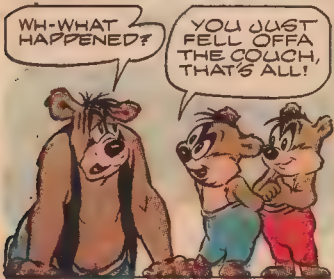
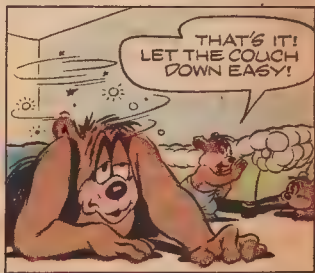
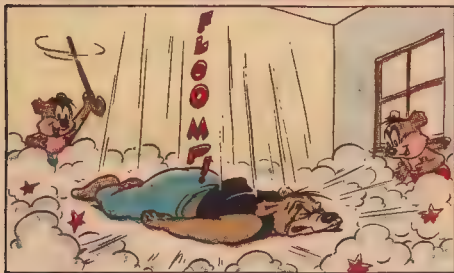
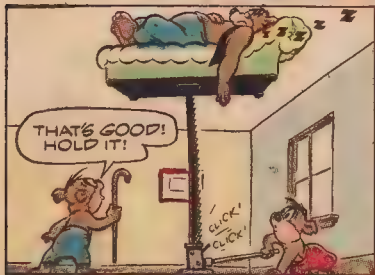
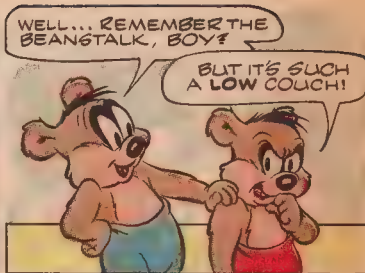
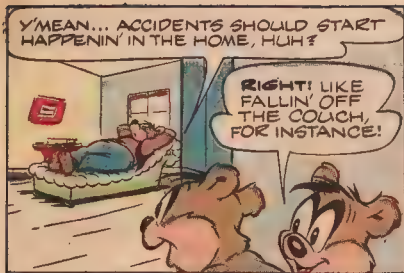
WELL, WE COULD FALL OFF A CLIFF,
GET CAUGHT IN A FOREST FIRE,
BE CHASED BY WILD
ANIMALS...

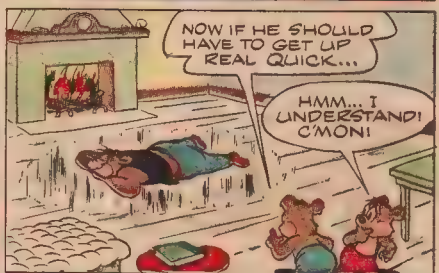
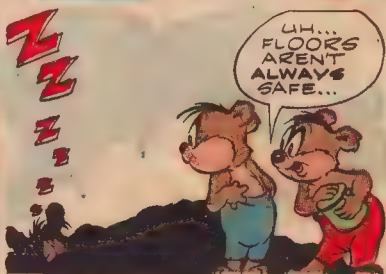
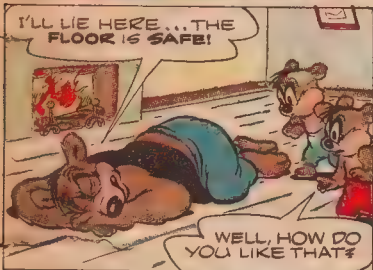
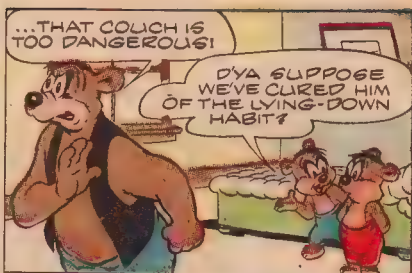
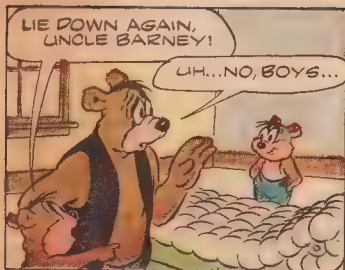
YES, ACCIDENTS CAN
HAPPEN ANYWHERE!

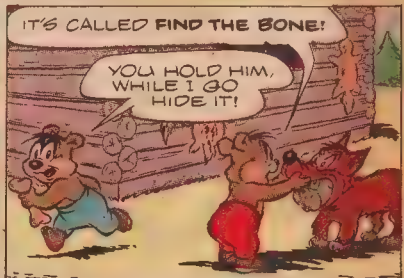
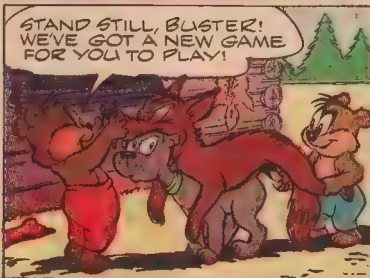
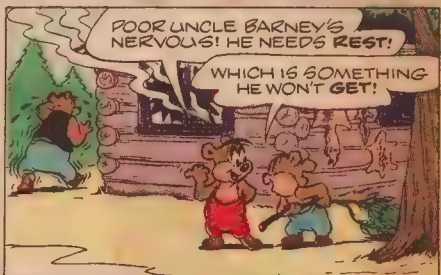
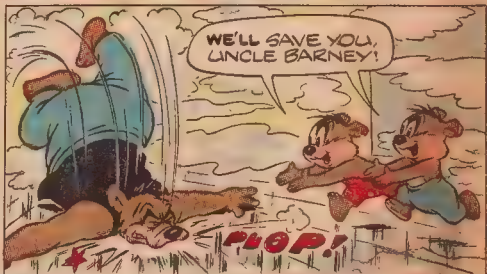
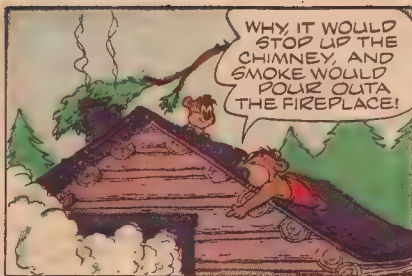
NOT WHEN
YOU'RE SAFE
AT HOME!

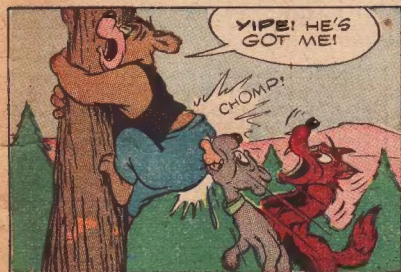
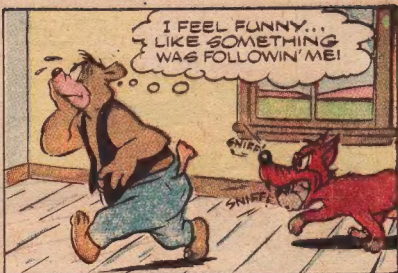
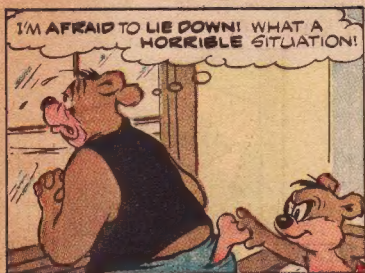
IF THIS PLACE WASN'T SO
DARN SAFE, WE MIGHT
GET TO GO CAMPIN'!

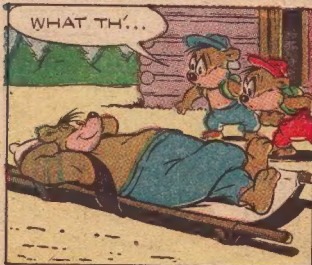
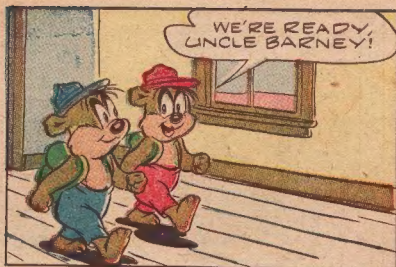
MAYBE WE COULD SORTA
MAKE IT A LITTLE MORE
DANGEROUS HERE!











SUBSCRIBE NOW—MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

Print name and address clearly with lead pencil.

READER: Please use this side for **YOUR OWN SUBSCRIPTION**

DELL PUBLISHING CO. Dept. 6 T&J
261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

Send me **FREE** set of 5 Pictures and Membership Certificate of Dell Comics Club. Also enter my subscription to **TOM & JERRY COMICS**.

Name _____ Age _____

St. and No. _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

CHECK
ONE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

- ☐ 1 year for \$1.00
☐ 2 years for 1.85
☐ 3 years for 2.70

Canadian subscriptions ☐ \$1.20 for 1 year

Foreign Countries ☐ \$2.00 for 1 year

I am enclosing remittance for \$_____ in full payment for my subscription.

DONOR: If you wish to send gift subscriptions, in addition to those provided on opposite side of form, please list on plain paper giving name, address, and age of recipient.

DONOR: Please use this side for **GIFT SUBSCRIPTIONS**

DELL PUBLISHING CO. Dept. 6 T&J
261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

Send me **FREE** set of 5 Pictures and Membership Certificate of Dell Comics Club. Also enter my subscription to **TOM & JERRY COMICS**.

Name _____ Age _____

St. and No. _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ 1 year \$1.00 ☐ 2 years \$1.85 ☐ 3 years \$2.70

Name _____ Age _____

St. and No. _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ 1 year \$1.00 ☐ 2 years \$1.85 ☐ 3 years \$2.70

I am enclosing remittance for \$_____ in full payment.

ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

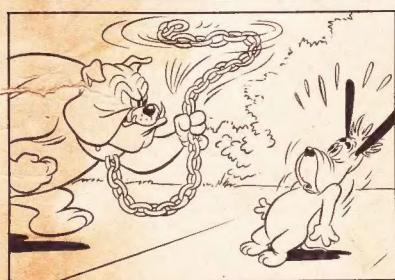
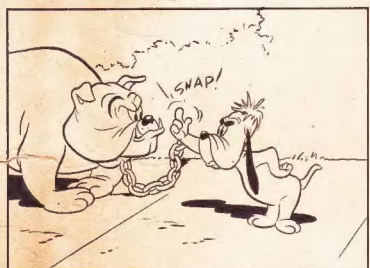
Donor's Name _____

Address _____

Relationship _____

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

DROOPY



FREE 5 Beautiful (FULL COLOR) Big Pictures . . . OF TOM AND JERRY AND ALL THEIR PALS!

These pictures are brand-paw—entirely different! Every one an action shot. Large, sturdy, handsomely made—they are just perfect for framing. Hang them on your wall and see your DELL friends at their funniest every day in the year. Photos are wonderful for your scrapbook—perfect for your picture collection. Yours FREE with a year's subscription to TOM AND JERRY COMICS. Better get yours right away!

These pictures are just off the press, folks! The biggest and best FREE offer ever!

TOM & JERRY COMICS

Jerry and I already have our set. Better hurry and get yours!

● All the young folks laugh with glee at the antics of TOM AND JERRY and their pals. But the new adventures of TOM AND JERRY are by far the funniest yet. Jerry and Tuffy have dreamed up some hilarious tricks to play on Tom, and Tom has been staying up late at night figuring out new and more clever ways to catch those mischievous mice. Flip and Dip, Wuff, Barney Bear and all the rest are headed your way too, with wonderful adventures. Don't miss out on all the fun! 12 Big Issues — over 600 pages — just \$1.00! And if you order right away, you will be enrolled as a member of the DELL COMICS CLUB and receive a wonderful exclusive new membership certificate. Read what Tom has to say about it.

Better hurry, folks. Rush your subscription today. You'll be mighty glad you did!

- Over 12 Comics Characters
- 600 Pages of Comics
- 5 Brand-New Pictures
- Exclusive DELL Certificate
- Membership Card
- Hours of Reading Fun

I'll send you this swell certificate, friends. It has signatures and pictures of all the DELL gang and a special card for your wallet.



DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS